

# S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

## CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

## SKIN - CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. S.W. SWEET SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**AMERICAN ALTERNATIVE.**  
FOR TUMORS.  
I have been a sufferer from tumors and sores. My employer recommended me to try the "A. B. C. Alternative." I did so, and have been entirely restored. I believe it to be an absolute Blood Purifier. Gratitude prompts this testimonial.  
ALBERT MURRAY, Richmond, Va.

**AMERICAN TONIC.**  
For Lung Troubles.  
For years I have been a sufferer from lung trouble. Having heard of the "A. B. C. Tonic" I concluded to try it. It proved very beneficial; my cough has left me; my appetite is good; I am gaining flesh & strength.  
DR. C. E. BARTMAN, Richmond, Va.

**AMERICAN EXPECTORANT.**  
FOR HACKING COUGH.  
A. B. C. Tonic & Expectorant completely cured me of Membrane from the lungs followed by a hacking cough.  
JOHN JOHNSON, Richmond, Va.

**A. B. C. CHEMICAL CO.,**  
17 SOUTH 12th STREET,  
RICHMOND, VA.

## NOTHING SUCCEEDS

LIKE SUCCESS.

The reason RADMAN'S MICROBE KILLER is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system.

The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is

Caused by Microbes,

—AND—

## Radman's Microbe Killer

Exterminates the microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of malaria fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases institutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver disease, Chills and Fever, Female troubles, in all its forms, and in fact, every disease known to the human system.

Beware of Fraudulent Imitations. See that our Trade Mark (same as above) appears on each jug.  
JOHN & JOHNSON,  
Druggists, Sole agents, or Jefferson and First ave. s. w.  
jun17-1y

**Burdock BLOOD BITTERS**

they have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the great benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it.  
WM. H. DELKER.

## Dyeing, Cleaning, Repairing.

You will save money by bringing your dirty clothes to be cleaned or dyed and repaired to me. Charges moderate. Work first-class.

**E. Walsak,**  
Corner Campbell and Henry streets,  
Roanoke, Va. tf

## The Citizens Bank of Roanoke

Roanoke, Virginia,  
Salem Avenue, between Jefferson and Henry Streets.

J. B. LEVY, President, late cashier Commercial Bank Roanoke, Va.  
H. M. DICKINSON, Cashier.

Accounts of banks, bankers, corporations, merchants, and individuals solicited. Our facilities for doing a general banking business are equal to any banking house in Virginia. Collections a specialty and prompt remittances made. Interest allowed on time deposits.  
m18-1f

## FLOATING HOSPITAL.

A Refuge That New Yorkers Have Built for the Poor.

Weekly Excursion of the Barge to New Dorp—Scenes at Starting and on the Way—How the Little Ones Enjoy Themselves.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]  
[Special Correspondence.]

We had stopped at Fifth street. Our barge had floated, early that morning, from under the shadow of Bellevue Hospital to where the second landing is made. We had taken on at Twenty-sixth street babies without number, smileless babies, so wizened and wan, so pale and weak, and so silent too, most of them, that one's heart ached. Not babies at all, one began to believe after looking into their faces. Old with an age that had known no youth, drawn with a suffering always mute, withered, inscurable. No, vorily, not babies, but incarnations of a misery centuries old—the aggregates of all man's sin to man, his sorrow, his unrelieved despair.

It was in vain, that, during that first half hour, the breezes came fresh from the river, and the flags floated freely against the blue sky above. The weight of that mystery—man's willingness to outwit his brother, and so suffer such creatures as these babies to exist—bore too heavily. Not even when a gradual understanding of this philanthropy at work began to dawn on the mind could one throw off the gloom. For just then there came the landing at Fifth street, and more babies, more misery, more squalor, more wretchedness.

"Enteritis," "Meningitis," "Gastritis," called the doctors to each other in low tones, with quick flashes of the eye and wise nods over the heads of the people, while some of the babies are passed on board, and others, with contagious maladies, are sent back on shore. And the band plays above, and the crowds surge below, and the low tones of the doctors fall full on the ear. It all makes a drama of human life, haunting the memory like a cry.

The holiday-barge, to be sure, is not invariably there. The landing is almost always made in quiet, the doctors needing no policeman, the mothers undistracted by any rush. And after the barge has swung into the stream and the breezes have begun to stir faint color in some of the cheeks, one begins to realize the wonder of it all, the greatness of the charity, the marvel of its organization. One looks with a sort of glad surprise at those mothers who have come swarming from every dark and noisome alley, from out of damp cellars, down narrow, crooked stairs, bringing their pinched and white-faced babies for a breath of this sweet, pure air. One forgets the woes in delight at the remedy.

It is about twenty-three years since "St. John's Guild" first began sending



LA BELLE CREOLE.

the sick children of tenement houses on free, fresh air excursions, and not only the sick children, but the worn and weary mothers as well. For it is one of the wise provisions of this organization that no sick child need be separated from its mother. So that in this way the child and the parent are both spared the nervous strain of parting; both are benefited, and above all, the mother has an opportunity to imbibe a little wisdom in regard to the care of her baby. The trained nurses are there every moment to direct her. The doctors are in and out among the patients all day long.

Four times a week the barge sails, and this barge, by the by, has a history, having once been burned when it was the "River Belle." Now she has been made over, and so changed as to be unrecognizable by the most ardent of her old admirers. There are two great decks. On one are the bath-rooms, the children's ward, the doctor's office, and on both benches and seats without number. In the hold is the dining room where every day all the mothers sit down to a freshly cooked hot dinner. From every available mast and pole above flags float, and as much of a holiday air as possible pervades every thing.

There are always two doctors in attendance, one the regular physician to whom this work has been appointed for

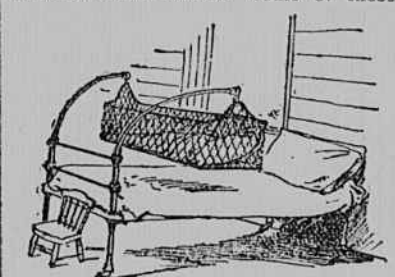


ON THE RETURN TRIP.

the season, the other a physician sent for the day by the board of health. The doctors examine each mother and child who arrives at the gang plank, receiving from them their passes. This examination is made in order that none of the passengers may be exposed to any contagious disease, and the passes are filed in order that the physicians may be notified in regard to any mis-

take in judgment they may have made. The number of passengers carried on any one trip is now limited to fourteen hundred, although until this regulation was put into effect some hundreds over this number were sometimes carried. The average cost a day for each passenger is twenty-four and one-half cents. No patient, however, has any thing to pay for herself, neither on the barge, nor yet at the Seaside hospital. She is a guest, from the time she starts until she lands again.

At about 10:30 o'clock in the morning there is a stir and a movement on deck, and up the steps comes a man with a milk-can, holding a hundred quarts. Then there is a hurried rush, and the calm and ubiquitous policeman steps forward, and the tumult ceases, and as if by magic the crowd melts away into a long line of eager women and children, each one with a cup, or tin pail or its cover, held out to be filled with the warm sweet milk. No one is limited as to quantity, neither mothers nor children. Some of the wannest of the babies open their eyes gratefully, and one sees the suspicion of a color coming into their cheeks. A more cheerful atmosphere is felt everywhere. Some of the Italian babies, wrapped tightly in colored cloths, begin to play on the floor, their long earrings making a jingling sound. The Italian mothers begin to smile, flashing their white teeth at us over their shoulders. The old Irish woman in her clean white frilled cap has settled down with a placid smile, having found the neighbor's children that she brought on board and lost. The bundles that have lain about on the benches begin to unroll. Out of some come crusts and stale bananas, out of others come babies. Some of these



IN THE WARD.

begin to cry. But we are glad of the cry, for dead children do not cry, and every now and then some one says that that baby is dead. You look with startled, pitying glance, and the mother shakes her head and says: "Not yet."

"Not yet," why, of course "not yet," thinks the doctor, stooping to touch the child. And "not yet" echoes a sweet-voiced nurse, daintily draped, a lady one knows in a moment, bending and lifting the little one and carrying it to a white, clean bed in the ward. For into this ward all the very sick children are brought, and those that grow no better during this day's sail are taken with their mothers to the seaside hospital and kept there until they are well, or beyond our care forever.

Off at the other end of the boat is the bath-room, with another nurse and great heaps of clean towels. Into the tubs both hot and cold sea water is pumped, and any child may, with the doctor's permission, have a bath. And how they tumble about and splash in the water! And how droll some of them are! One is there, eight years old only, her face cumbered with great shining white spectacles. Down into the tub she goes, spectacles and all, coming out white, glistening and dripping, her long wet hair in lank lines over her face and those huge spectacles gleaming at the intruder with a sort of defiant wonder.

After dinner comes the stop for the patients destined for the seaside hospital. The barge anchors in mid-stream and the patients are carried ashore in boats, so long and so many-oared that one thinks of the early pilgrim fathers being rowed to some new strange home. And the doctor waits on shore with a flag of hope like a joyous pioneer.

This seaside hospital at New Dorp, Staten Island, arouses renewed enthusiasm. Built on piles, so giving a draught underneath, and within a hun-



THE BATH-ROOM.

dred feet of high-water mark, with the sea on one side and the stretch of pine woods on the other, with wide verandas and cool wards, it would be hard to find anywhere a place better adapted to its needs. None of the glaring white of the town hospitals is here. The wood is dark and ocean does not penetrate beyond the wide shade of the verandas, and from the pine groves on the other side comes only a well-tempered, softened light. Two permanent physicians live here with trained nurses and matrons. When a sick baby is brought to the hospital the mother remains with it, and both are cared for in that same generous spirit which characterizes all that is done by president and managers for the sick and helpless of New York. LILLIE HAMILTON FRENCH.

That Settled It.

Hoffman Howes—See here, Cutter, these trousers are too confoundedly short!

Cutter—All right; if you want to look like the statues of our public men I'll lengthen 'em.

Hoffman Howes—H'm! I guess they'll do, after all.—Puck.

Filled His Order.

Savage—See here, waiter, I ordered rare eggs, and these are hard as bricks.

Waiter—Yes, sir, but they're fresh, and fresh eggs are mighty rare in this house.—West Shore.

**PRATT'S KILLER.**  
For Red Bums, Sure Death, Contains NO poison.  
Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jy10-1f

**OSWIC.**  
Discovered by an Emment Physician.  
Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jy10-1f

## RAILROADS.

**SHENANDOAH VALLEY RAILROAD.**

S. F. TYLER, Receiver.

Schedule in effect June 2, 1890.

5:00 p. m. Daily—Memphis Express, from Hagerstown and the North. Through Pullman sleeping cars from New York and Philadelphia to Chattanooga and Memphis via Harrisburg, Hagerstown and Roanoke.

40 a. m. Daily—New Orleans Express from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, making connection through to the South. Carries through Pullman palace buffet sleeping car from Philadelphia to New Orleans, without change, via Harrisburg, Hagerstown, Roanoke, Cleveland, Galena and L. & N. R. R.

5:45 a. m. LEAVE ROANOKE. Daily—Baltimore Express from all points south for Washington, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping car from Roanoke to Philadelphia without change, via Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

7:20 p. m. Daily—New York and Philadelphia Express, from Memphis, Chattanooga and all points south. For Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping cars through to Philadelphia and New York via Roanoke, Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

Ticket agents will furnish all information and through schedules upon application to

O. HOWARD ROYER.

tf G. P. & T. Agent, Roanoke, Va.

**NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILROAD.**

Schedule in effect Sept. 3rd, 1890.

WEST BOUND.  
LEAVE ROANOKE.  
10:05 a. m. Daily, arrive Bristol 4:09 p. m. Stops at all stations, connecting at Radford with trains on New River Branch; arriving at Pocahontas at 3:35 p. m.

5:45 p. m. Daily, arrives Radford 7:20 p. m., connecting with New River Branch at 7:35 p. m., for Bluefield and Pocahontas; arrives Pocahontas 10:55 p. m., connecting with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west. Has Pullman Palace Sleeper from Roanoke to New Orleans without change.

7:55 a. m. Daily, arrive Radford 9:15 a. m., connecting with New River Branch, leaving Radford 12:10 p. m. Arrives Bristol 12:40 p. m., connects with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west; has Pullman Palace Sleeper from Roanoke to New Orleans without change.

EAST BOUND.  
LEAVE ROANOKE.

5:25 a. m. Daily, for Lynchburg, Petersburg, Richmond, (via Petersburg and R. & P. R. R.) Norfolk and intermediate points; connects at Lynchburg with V. M. R. R. for Washington and the East, leaving Lynchburg 7:40 a. m. daily. Arrives Norfolk 2:00 p. m., connecting with steamer lines to Baltimore and New York.

10:10 a. m. Daily, arrives Lynchburg 11:59 a. m., connecting with V. M. R. R. for all points north, arriving Washington 7:05 p. m.; arrives Petersburg 4:20 p. m.; arrives Richmond, via R. & P. R. R., 5:05 p. m.; arrives Norfolk 7:00 p. m.

3:45 p. m. Daily, for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 5:40 p. m. Daily, for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 9:20 p. m.

Cripple Creek Extension—Leaves Pulaski 8:15 a. m. Daily, except Sunday, and 3:00 p. m. Daily, arrive Ivanhoe 9:45 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

Clinch Valley Extension (in operation Aug. 3, to St. Paul, 81 miles)—Leave Bluefield 8:10 a. m., daily; arrive St. Paul 12:55 p. m.

All inquiries as to rates, routes, etc., promptly answered.

W. B. BEVILL.

Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, CHAS. G. EDDY, vice-president.

Jan 1 General Offices, Roanoke.

**J. R. HOCKADAY.**

THE PIONEER

**REAL ESTATE AGENT**

OF

Roanoke City, Va.

OFFICE: 105 First St., s. w., First National Bank Building. my11-1f

JNO. D. STUART, Formerly of Danville.

**STUART & HEUSER,**

Real estate agents, Ivanhoe, Wythe county, Va., buy and sell, on commission, town lots, Mineral and farming land a specialty. All business entrusted to us will be promptly attended to. Correspondence solicited.

# IVANHOE,

## WYTHE COUNTY, VA.

Distinctly the Richest Mining Town in Southwest Virginia.

The largest mines, the richest lands, the finest timber surrounds Ivanhoe. Iron, lead and zinc are already being smelted in Ivanhoe and vicinity. Charters secured for other iron and zinc companies for the purpose of erecting several

## NEW FURNACES.

Large Foundry, Machine Shops and Stove Works

Under construction. Free sites and liberal inducements to manufacturers. Immense limestone and iron and zinc mines are being worked or developed within the town. Important industries secured, and negotiations pending for others.

A railroad center in the heart of the greatest iron region in the United States. The only town on this great Southern connection of the Norfolk and Western system.

The world famous limonite and mountain ores of the Cripple Creek Valley and the celebrated Gossan and magnetic ores of Carroll county are within minimum haul of Ivanhoe. In direct communication with the Pocahontas coal and coke fields. Being 2,000 feet above the sea the climate is unsurpassed by the celebrated mountain resorts of the world. Vast tracts of Virgin forests close to hand that can be floated down to Ivanhoe.

Magnificent hotel, stores and dwellings under contract. The cheapest and best lots in the South.

The Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Company are now receiving applications for lots. Only those lots that have two or more applicants will be offered at auction.

## GREAT SALE OCTOBER 15, 1890.

A grand chance for investment. Maps, price lists, plans, plats, etc., sent on application.

## OFFICERS:

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JORDAN L. MOTT, owner J. L. Mott Iron Works, Mott Haven, New York. CHAS. G. EDDY, vice-president N. & W. Railroad, Roanoke, Va. EDWIN EINHSTEIN, ex-Congressman from New York City. Capitalist and director in the New River Mineral Company. GEO. H. SEELEY, of New York City, Capitalist and president of New River Mineral Company. W. C. VAN DOREN, of Ivanhoe, Va. GEN. JAS. A. WALKER, of Wytheville, Va. HERBERT G. HULL, Capitalist and Lawyer, New York City.

## J. R. GREENE & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

## Duffey & Greene,

Are now selling out their immense stock of

## Spring and Summer Clothing

AT COST,

Preparatory to removing in their new and elegant store rooms on Jefferson street next to the Times building. Go and see them; they will treat you right.

## W. A. PEDIGO & CO.

Real Estate Agents,  
VINTON, VA.

Correspondence solicited.

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## HOTEL CONTINENTAL,

D. R. Burrell, Proprietor,

Nos. 5 to 9 Norfolk avenue, opposite Union passenger depot, Roanoke, Virginia.

New Building, New and Elegant Furniture.

First-class sample rooms for commercial travelers.